

RED SEAL COMICS

NO. 14
10

WORLD'S
Greatest
COMICS





**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

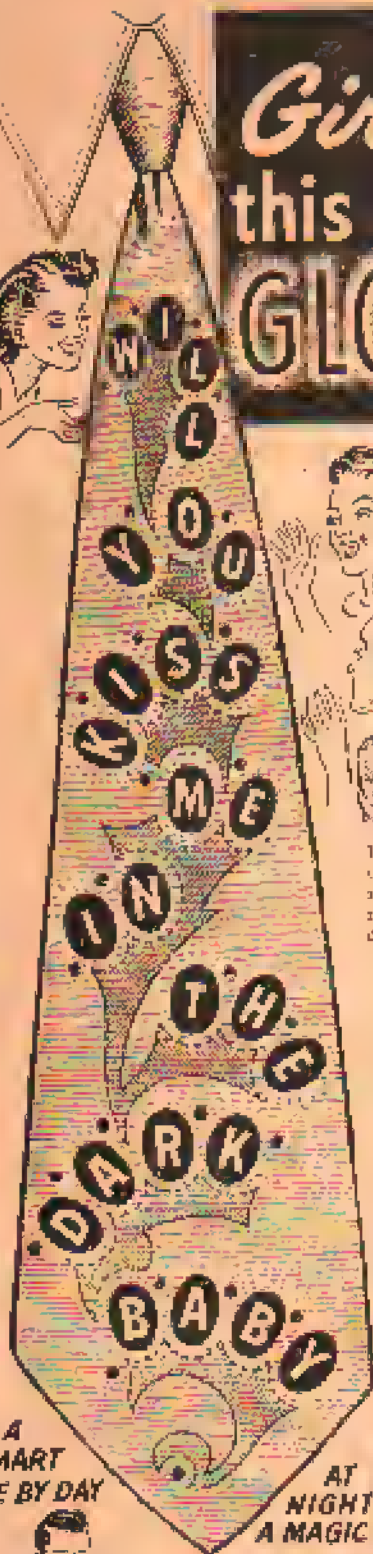
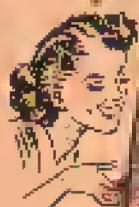
RED SEAL COMICS

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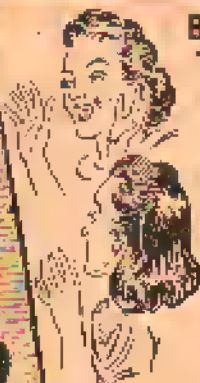
HARRY A. CHESLER JR.
WORLD'S
Greatest
COMICS



Girls Can't Resist this KISS ME NECKTIE as it GLOWS in the DARK!



**BY DAY, A LOVELY SWANK
TIE... BY NIGHT, A CALL
TO LOVE IN GLOWING
WORDS!**



MEN... BOYS... Now amaze your friends! Surprise and thrill every girl you meet! Be different and the life of the party in any crowd! Here's the most amazing spectacular necktie that you ever wore, a smart, wrinkle-proof, tailored cravat, which at night is a thrilling sensation! It's smart, superb class by day, and just imagine in the dark it seems like a question of compelling allure sheer magic! Like a miracle of light there comes a pulsing, glowing question—**WILL YOU KISS MR. IN THE DARK, BABY?** Think of the surprise, the awe you will cause! There's no trick, no hidden batteries, no switches or foolish, horseplay.

Just a thing of loveliness as the question emerges gradually to life, touched by the wand of darkness, and your girl will gasp with wonder as it takes form so amazingly. It's now... utterly different!... a Hollywood riot wherever you go. And here's wonderful news! You can see, examine this glorious tie yourself without risk... just mail the coupon!

SEND NO MONEY!

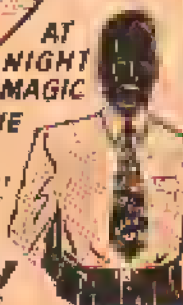
Examine... Let It Thrill You... **ON THIS FREE TRIAL OFFER!**

Don't confuse this magnificent necktie with any ordinary novelty tie, for it's high class, distinctive, ties up perfectly, and you'll wear it with pride. Its entire construction is specially created and so original that you actually can wear it lastingly with any suit. It's wrinkle-proof, beautifully fashioned. You might expect to pay \$2.00 or even \$3.00 for this cravat just for daytime wear. But now, if you act quick, under this special **INTRODUCTORY OFFER**, you will have this marvelous, breath-taking **GLOW IN THE DARK** sensation for only \$1.49! That's all, just \$1.49, a bargain in quality, and a million dollars worth of fun at any party, or in any crowd, an aid to love! Send no money, here's all you do. Mail coupon with your name and address. On arrival of your **GLOWING KISS MR NECKTIE**, you simply pay postman \$1.49, plus postage. (If money comes with order, we pay postage.) Then examine. See how it excites and thrills. And, if you are not delighted, if you are not eager to wear it, just return it for your money back promptly. Isn't that a fair, generous offer? Then act at once. Don't wait. Mail the coupon now!

**A
SMART
TIE BY DAY**



**AT
NIGHT
A MAGIC
TIE**



**IT'S NOVEL,
DIFFERENT
BARRELS
OF FUN!**

MAIL THIS NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

GLOW IN THE DARK NECKTIE CO.

216 N. Michigan Ave., Dept. 341-K, Chicago 1, Illinois

Rush me my **KISS ME NECKTIE** that glows in the dark. I will pay postman \$1.49 plus postage with your positive assurance, delighted or return tie for full refund.

If you want us to send you 3 Glowing Neckties for \$4.22.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____

State _____

Black DWARF

WITH HIS DARING SQUAD OF EX-CROOKS, "SHORTY" WILSON, FORMER ALL-AMERICAN END, TURNS THE HEAT ON THE UNDERWORLD IN HIS DISGUISE AS THE MYSTERIOUS BLACK DWARF. A STOOL PIGEON'S TIP SETS OFF A FAST AND FURIOUS SEARCH FOR A MASTER COUNTERFEITER WHO HAS ELUDED POLICE AND G-MEN FOR MONTHS. CAN THE BLACK DWARF AND HIS BRAVE MEN CORNER THIS CRAFTY CROOK WITHOUT LOSS OF LIFE? IT'S A GRIM GAMBLE, BUT THE BLACK DWARF CHUCKLES WHENEVER THE ODDS FAVOR DEATH!



WISE TO THE WILES OF THE UNDERWORLD, THE BLACK DWARF DOESN'T FALL FOR A GUNMAN'S LAST-DITCH TRICK!

LISTEN! A SQUAD CAR SIREN! WE'D BETTER SCRAM!

STAY WHERE YOU ARE, TIGER! I DON'T WANT TO KILL YOU! START TALKING!



HONEST, DWARF! I DUNNO WHO'S PUSHIN' THE COUNTERFEIT. IF I DID, I'D CLIP HIM FOR HIS ROLL!

--HMMM, MAYBE. GUESS ICY JOE FIGURED HE COULD FRAME YOU BY TIPPING ME YOU WERE IN THE DEAL!



PARDON ME FOR ACCUSING YOU, TIGER! KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE!

NUTS TO YOU, HALF PINT! I'LL SEE THAT ICY JOE DON'T OPEN HIS YIPPER AGAIN!



BUT THE BLACK DWARF HAS ASSIGNED ONE OF HIS CRIME PATROL TO KEEP AN EYE ON ICY JOE.

YOU BEEN OUTTA THE RACKETS A LONG TIME, NITRO, AIN'T YUH? THEY MAKIN' SAFES TOO TOUGH TO CRACK?

NAVV, IT WUZ THE "BUGS"-. BURGLAR ALARMS TO YOU, ICY! BUT I STILL PICK UP A BUCK HERE AND THERE.



WE GOT COMPANY! IT'S TIGER!

WATCH OUT, ICY! TIGER'S PULLING A ROD ON YUH!!



DROP THAT ICE PICK, JOE! YOU'RE HEADIN' FOR THE JOINT WHERE THERE AIN'T NO ICE!!



TIGER DIDN'T GIVE 'IM A CHANCE!

YEAH, TIGER'S GOT A REP FOR BEIN' YELLOW! DON'T PHONE THE HOSPITAL, MITCH! THE SLUG CALIGHT ICY IN THE HEART!

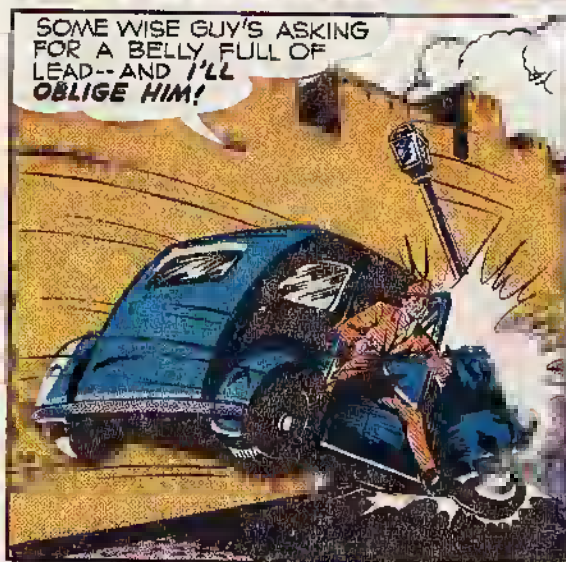
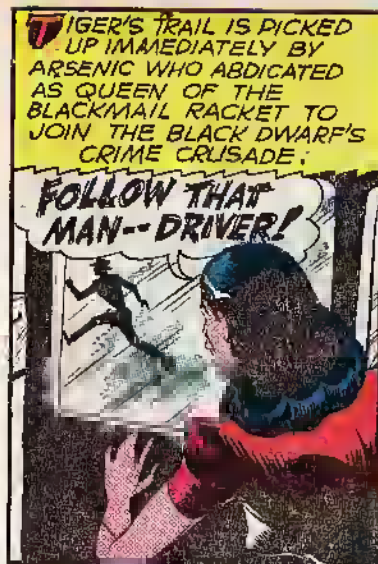


HEY, COME BACK, NITRO!

YOU'RE A MATERIAL WITNESS. THE COPS WILL WANT YOU!

NOT IF YOU DON'T TELL 'EM I WUZ HERE! BUTTON YOUR LIP MITCH!



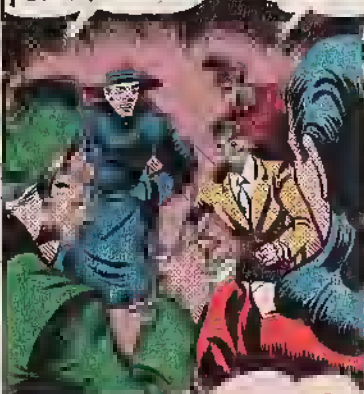


CRIPES, BOSS!
WHATCHA
HAUL HIM
HERE FOR?
HE'S HOTTER
THAN A
LIVE COAL!



YEAH, BUT
THE HOTTER
THEY ARE,
THE FASTER
THEY TALK!
**GIVE ME
A HAND, FLY!**

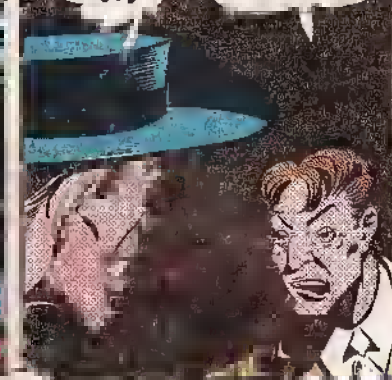
DON'T HOLD
OUT ON THE
BLACK DWARF
TIGER, OR WE'LL
TOSS YOU TO
THE COPS--
FOR MURDER!



OKAY--I'LL
TELL YUH
WHO'S MAKIN'
THE COUNTERFEIT
IF YUH'LL DRIVE
ME OUTTA
THIS BURG!

**IT'S A
DEAL,
TIGER!
SPILL
IT!**

DOC HARVELL,
DEAN OF THE
CON MEN!
HE'S GOT A
LOFT AT
SEVENTY-NINE
MULBERRY
STREET!



BUT TIGER DRAWS A HIDDEN ACE!

CHECK ON THAT
ADDRESS, HUMAN
FLY! CASE DOC
HARVELL'S SET UP!



RIGHT, BOSS!
ARSENIC BETTER
COME ALONG
WITH ME!

**REACH-- MY
FRIENDS! AN' IF
YOU THINK THIS IS
A GAG, SAY YOUR
PRAYERS QUICKLY!!**

MY MISTAKE,
TIGER! I SHOULD'VE
FRISKED YOU!
WHAT'S THE
SCORE NOW?

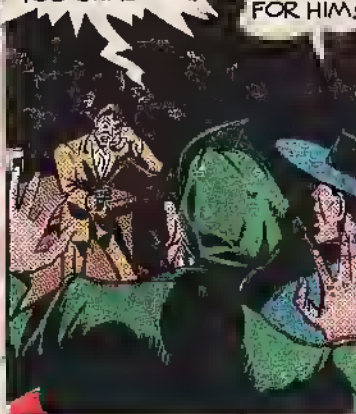


I'M PHONING
DOC. SOON AS
HE KNOCKS OFF
ARSENIC AND
THE HUMAN
FLY, YOU'RE
CASHING IN
YOUR **LAST**
CHIPS!



EASY, NOW
BOSS! DON'T
RUSH
HIM!

HELLO, DOC. I
SENT OVER A
COUPLE OF
SQUEALERS.
CALL ME BACK
AT CHELSEA
5-13-11-11
YOU GRAB 'EM!

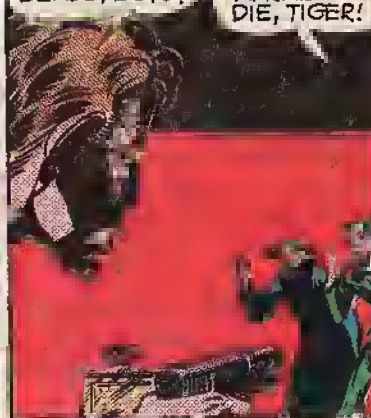


PSST--
BOSS.
I'VE GOT
A ONE
OUNCE
BOTTLE
OF SOUP
FOR HIM!

**ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES
PASS BEFORE THE PHONE RINGS.**

THAT'S **DOC**
CALLIN' ME
BACK, START
SAVING YOUR
BEADS, BOYS!

ME AND
**BLACK
DWARF**
AIN'T
AFRAID TO
DIE, TIGER!





LET HIM HAVE IT, NITRO! HE'S GONNA SHOOT!

YEAH! HERE COMES THE SOUP COURSE, TIGER! DUCK-- BOSS!!

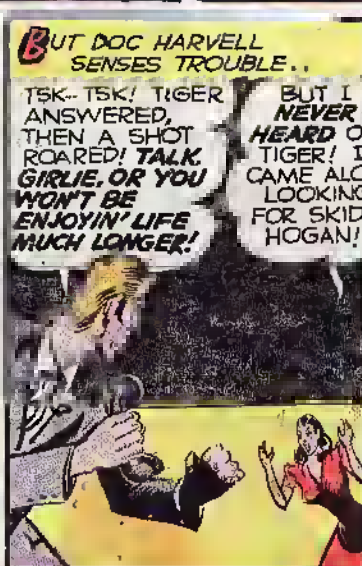


AN EAR-SPLITTING ROAR ROCKS THE ROOM AS THE NITRO-GLYCERINE HURLED BY THE EX-SAFE CRACKER EXPLODES AT TIGER'S FEET!



NICE GOIN', NITRO! WE'D BETTER DROP HIM OFF AT NOLAN'S FUNERAL HOME!

LATER, BOSS. WE GOTTA RUSH OVER TO DOC HARVELL'S HANGOUT FIRST AND-- FAST!



BUT DOC HARVELL SENSES TROUBLE...

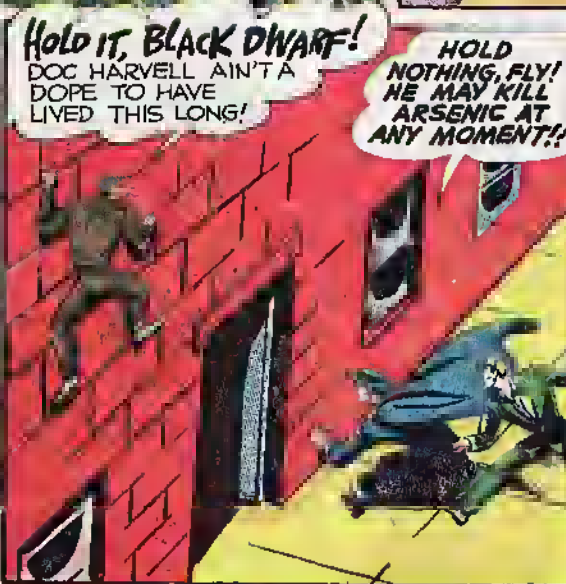
TSK-TSK! TIGER ANSWERED, THEN A SHOT ROARED! TALK, GIRLIE, OR YOU WON'T BE ENJOYIN' LIFE MUCH LONGER!

BUT I NEVER HEARD OF TIGER! I CAME ALONE LOOKING FOR SKIDS HOGAN!



ARSENIC'S SHRILL VOICE REACHES THE HUMAN FLY...

SHE AIN'T KIDDIN' WHEN SHE SAYS SHE CAME ALONE I'D BETTER CLIMB DOWN. CAN'T BUDGE THIS GRILL!



HOLD IT, BLACK DWARF!

DOC HARVELL AIN'T A DOPE TO HAVE LIVED THIS LONG!

HOLD NOTHING, FLY! HE MAY KILL ARSENIC AT ANY MOMENT!!



YOU LIED TO ME, GIRLIE! FOOTSTEPS-- COMING UP THE STAIRS YOU'RE GONNA STALL THOSE COPS OFF WHILE I ESCAPE THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT!

COPS?! OH, DON'T LET 'EM GET ME! PLEASE, DOC!!



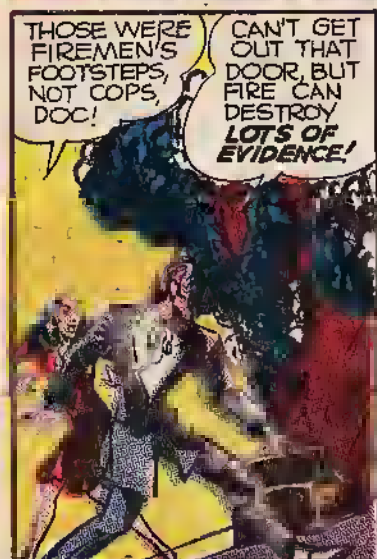
OH, SO YOU'RE **NOT** A STOOL PIGEON! OKAY, GIRLIE! IT'LL TAKE 'EM FIVE MINUTES TO BREAK DOWN THAT DOOR! I AIN'T LEAVIN' EMPTY HANDED!

GEE! YOU'VE GOT A FORTUNE IN PHONY DOUGH, DOC!



I'LL LIGHT THE FIVE ALARM FUMIGANT, BOSS. YOU LOOK FOR A SKYLIGHT!

RIGHT, NITRO! IF HE COMES OUT THAT DOOR- **PLUG HIM!**



THOSE WERE FIREMEN'S FOOTSTEPS, NOT COPS, DOC!

CAN'T GET OUT THAT DOOR, BUT FIRE CAN DESTROY LOTS OF EVIDENCE!



JUST TO PLAY SAFE--I'M GONNA LET THE FIRE TAKE CARE OF YOUR BODY!

NO--DOC! NO!



DON'T DO THAT, DOC! MURDER IS A TOUGH RAP!

THE BLACK DWARF! YOU GET IT FIRST!!



I SLIPPED, ARSENIC! **RUSH HIM!**

THEY'LL RUSH **YOU** TO AN **UNDERTAKER** IF THE FIRE DOESN'T DESTROY YOUR CARCASS, DWARF!



LET GO OF ME, GIRLIE, OR I'LL SHOOT YOU SO YOU'LL WRITE IN AGONY **AN HOUR BEFORE YOU CROAK!**

SLUG HIM--SHORTY! QUICK!



DON'T SHOOT, BLACK DWARF!
YOU'LL HIT *HER* AND
I CAN PLUG *YOU*
EASILY NOW!

WAIT-- WAIT A
MINUTE, DOC. I'LL
MAKE A DEAL WITH
YOU SO YOU'LL BE
IN THE CLEAR!



THE BOSS IS STALLIN'
HIM NICE, BUT ARSENIC'S
GOTTA MOVE HER HEAD
A BIT! **AH, NOW!**



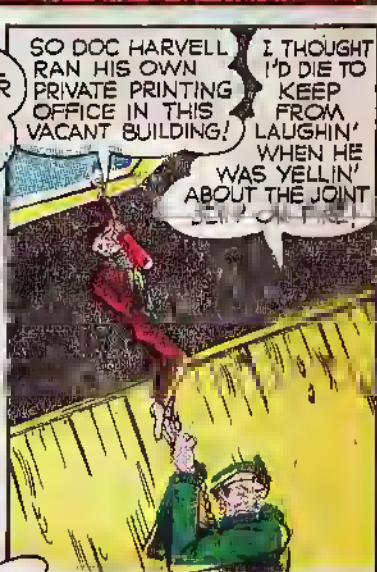
AAAGH!
TAKE
THI-SS!

HAUL HIM
HIGHER,
FELLAS, TILL
HE STOPS
KICKIN'!



THAT'S
ENOUGH! NOW
LOOSEN THE
NOOSE OR
HE'LL BE A
SONER! NOT
THAT I
BUT--

YES, WE
HAD TO KILL
TIGER, AFTER
YOU LEFT.
I HOPE THE
COPS WON'T
OBJECT
TO THAT!



SO DOC HARVELL
RAN HIS OWN
PRIVATE PRINTING
OFFICE IN THIS
VACANT BUILDING!

I THOUGHT
I'D DIE TO
KEEP
FROM
LAUGHIN'
WHEN HE
WAS YELLIN'
ABOUT THE JOINT
SENTRY!



HE'S COME OUT
OF IT! WE'LL LEAVE
HIM AND PHONE
THE COPS ON
OUR WAY BACK!

I HAD THE COPS
AND FEDERAL
AGENTS RUNNING
IN CIRCLES TILL
YOU CAME ALONG,
BLACK DWARF!



WAIT-- WHAT
HAPPENED TO
TIGER-- MY
DISTRIBUTOR?

IF HE'D LIVED AN
HONEST LIFE, HE'D
BE IN HEAVEN NOW.
-- BUT YOU KNOW
TIGER'S RECORD!
SO LONG, DOC!

HUNTED BY
 THE LAW FOR
 OTHER MEN'S
 CRIMES, JIM COLLINS
 RIDES THE RANGE AS
 THE GAY DESPERADO!
 IN GRIM
 TO PROVE
 THE GAY
 RISKS THAT
 DETERMINATION
 HIS INNOCENCE
 WOULD BREAK THE
 NERVE OF THE
 TOUGHEST
 BUT WHEN HE
 FINDS A NEW
 CHANCE TO CANCEL
 THE PRICE ON HIS ECHO
 HEAD, SIX SHOOTER SHOTS
 WITH THE SPINE-CHILLING
 AND THE CHUCKLE OF THE
 GAY DESPERADO!

AS DAWN STREAKS
 THE RIM OF RED
 HORSE CANYON--

SHERIFF NYE
 WAS HERE
 LAST NIGHT,
 PATSY. I
 RECOGNIZE
 HIS TYPE OF
 CAMP FIRE!

I WONDER
 IF HE KNOWS
 WE'RE
 HEADIN' FOR
 COLORADO,
 JIM!

GIT YORE HANDS
 UP, FELLAS!
 THE SHERIFF
 FIGURED YOU
 MIGHT BACK-
 TRACK SO HE
 POSTED ME
 HERE!

A
 DEPUTY!
 DON'T MOVE,
 PATSY, OR
 HE'LL SHOOT!

THE

Gay
 DESPERADO

I'M GONNA BIND YORE WRISTS BEHIND YORE BACK, DESPERADO! THEN SET YOU ON YORE HOSS!

RECKON YOU AIM TO RIDE ME UP TO THE POSSE--HUH, DEPUTY?

GOSH, JIM! WHY DIDN'T YOU PUT UP A FIGHT? YOU'RE NOT QUITTIN' THIS EASY, ARE YOU?

SHH, PATSY! I'M GAMBLING FOR INFORMATION, AND HERE GOES!

HOW THE DEUCE DID SHERIFF NYE KNOW I WAS HEADIN' NORTH?

HE DIDN'T-- EXACTLY! MATTER OF FACT, YORE GONNA BE A BIG SURPRISE TO HIM. THE POSSE WAS TRAILIN' MIDAS MORAN!

HEY! GIT AWAY FROM ME!

I SURE WILL, PARDNER-- AFTER YOU HIT THE DIRT!

I'VE GOT THE REINS OF HIS HOSS! LET'S GIT GOING!

DOGGONE IT! WISH I'D BELIEVED THE YARNS THEY TELL ABOUT THE GAY DESPERADO! HE SURE LIVES UP TO HIS REPUTATION!

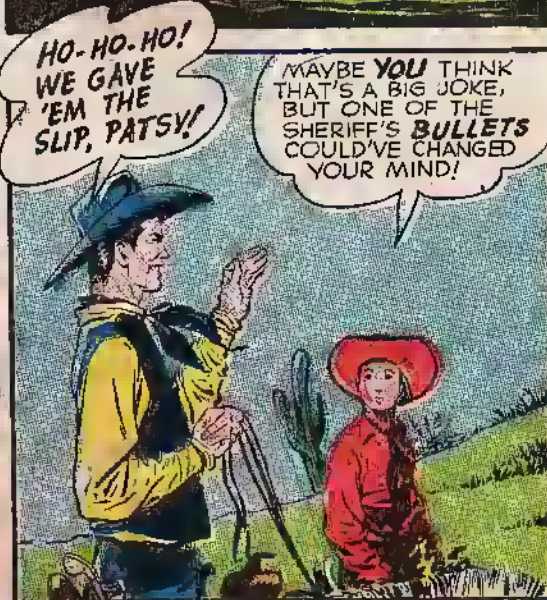
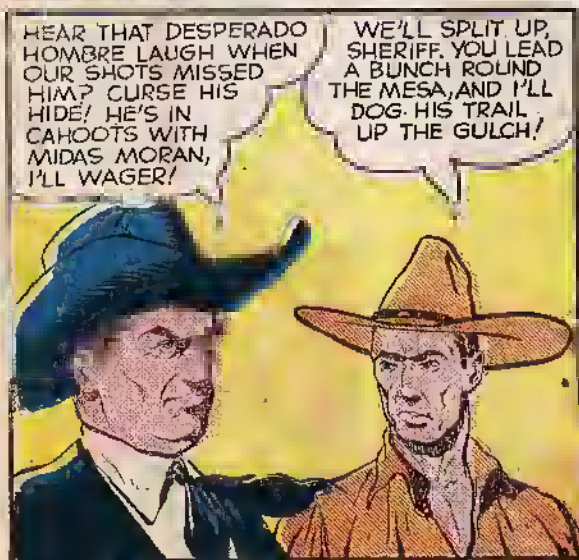
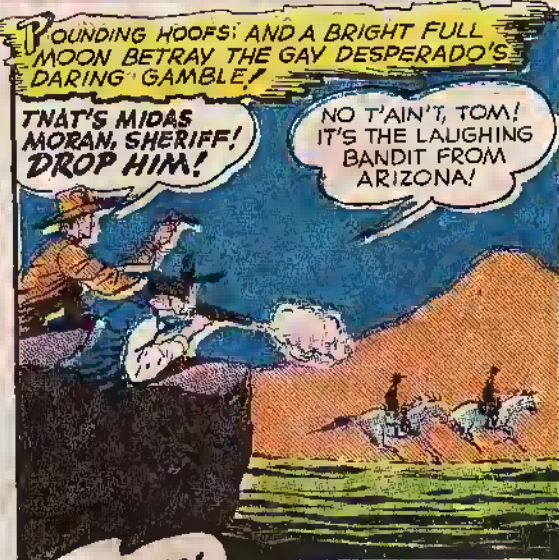
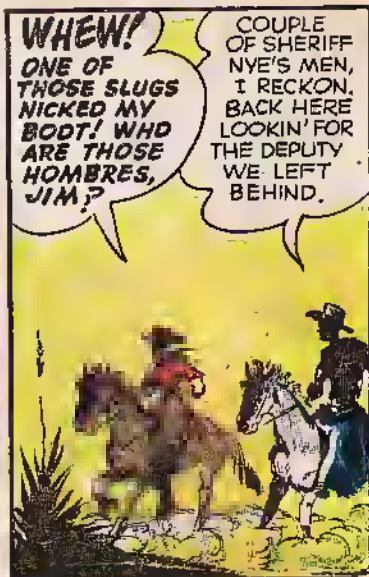
AT SUNDOWN, THE FUGITIVES MAKE CAMP ON A LONELY RIDGE--

YOU'VE BEEN AWFULLY QUIET, JIM. WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

MIDAS MORAN! I WANT TO CHAT WITH THAT BANK BANDIT BEFORE HE KNOWS THE POSSE'S TRAILIN' HIM!

MIDAS WORKED THE STAGE TRAILS WITH WHITE MASK. NOW WHITE MASK'S DEAD! BUT MIDAS MAY HAVE PROOF HE ROBBED THE NATIONAL PRAIRIE BANK!

THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR, JIM? AFTER WE GET THIS GRUB BEHIND OUR BELTS, LET'S RIDE ON!



**DANGER LURKS AT THE
END OF THE CANYON
AS DAWN BREAKS --**

THOSE TWO MUST'VE
CROSSED THE POSSE'S
TRAIL AND KIN TELL ME
WHICH WAY THE
SHERIFF'S HEADIN'!



I'LL HOOK THE KID 'CAUSE
I CAN USE HIM AS A
HOSTAGE LATER IF
THE SHERIFF FINDS
MY CABIN!



**UNAWARE OF PATSY'S PERIL,
THE GAY DESPERADO SPURS
HIS TIRED HORSE..**

THIS YOUNG 'UN'S
TONGUE WILL LOOSEN
WHEN HE SEES THE
FACE OF
MIDAS MORGAN!

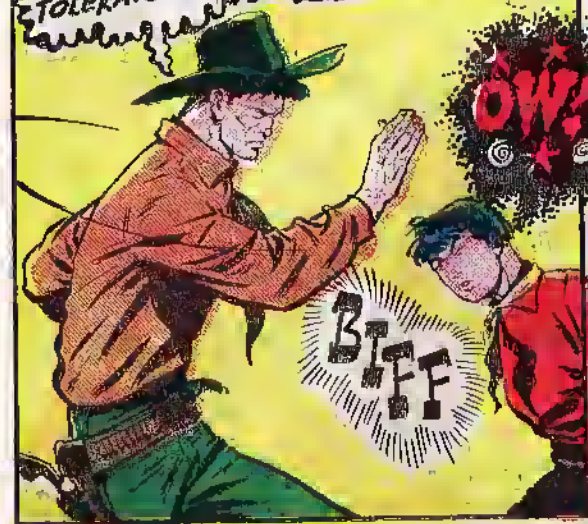


**MIDAS MORAN!
SO WE WERE
ON YOUR
TRAIL!**

YEAH, KID! AND
YOU'LL TELL ME
WHY YOU WUZ AND
HOW FAR BACK SHERIFF
NYE'S POSSE BE
FROM
HERE!



**THAT'LL LEARN YUH THAT
MIDAS MORAN DON'T
TOLERATE NO BACK TALK!**



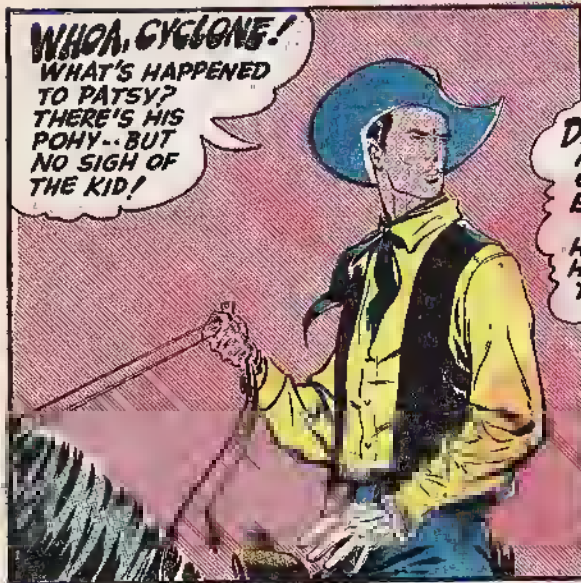
**FIND OUT
FOR YOURSELF,
YUH YELLOW
COYOTE!**



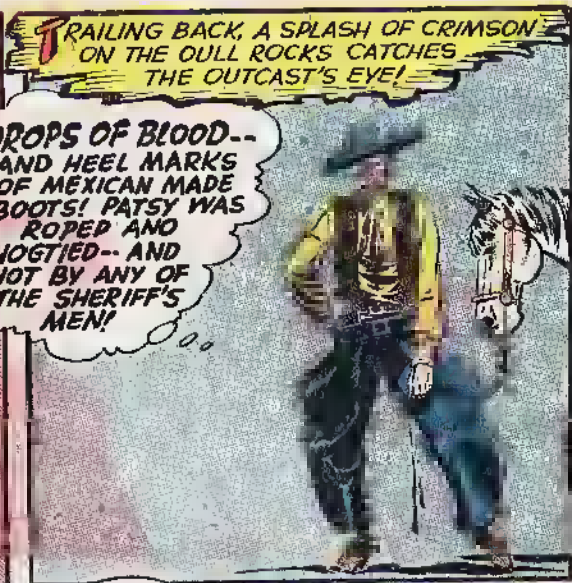
**YOU'LL TALK
WHEN I'M
THROUGH
WITH YUH!**

CAN'T HANG AROUND HERE
WAITIN' FOR HIM TO COME
TO. BETTER HEAD FOR MY
CAMP. THE SHERIFF WILL
NEVER FIND ME THERE!





WHOA, CYCLONE!
WHAT'S HAPPENED
TO PATSY?
THERE'S HIS
POHY-- BUT
NO SIGH OF
THE KID!



TRAILING BACK, A SPLASH OF CRIMSON
ON THE OULL ROCKS CATCHES
THE OUTCAST'S EYE!

DROPS OF BLOOD--
AND HEEL MARKS
OF MEXICAN MADE
BOOTS! PATSY WAS
ROPED AND
HOGTIED-- AND
HOT BY ANY OF
THE SHERIFF'S
MEN!

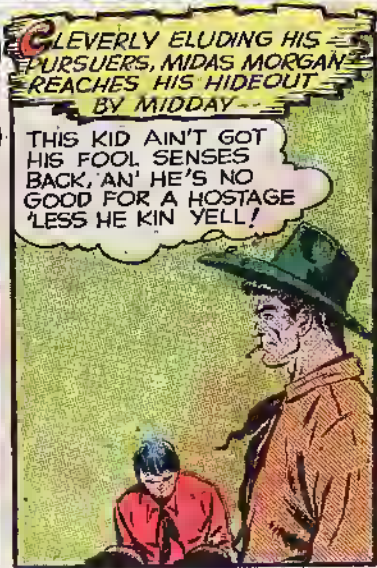


I'LL BE **TRAPPED** BY
THE POSSE IF WE
DON'T MOVE ALONG,
CYCLONE. **BETTER**
HEAD FOR MIDAS
MORGAN'S OLD
HANGOUT IN
THE HILLS!



BLAZE AWAY
AT HIM! ONCE
OVER YONDER
RIDGE, WE AIN'T
GOT A CHANCE
TO CATCH HIM!

DURN IT,
SHERIFF!
WE
ALWAYS
SPOT HIM
JES' A
MINUTE
TOO LATE!



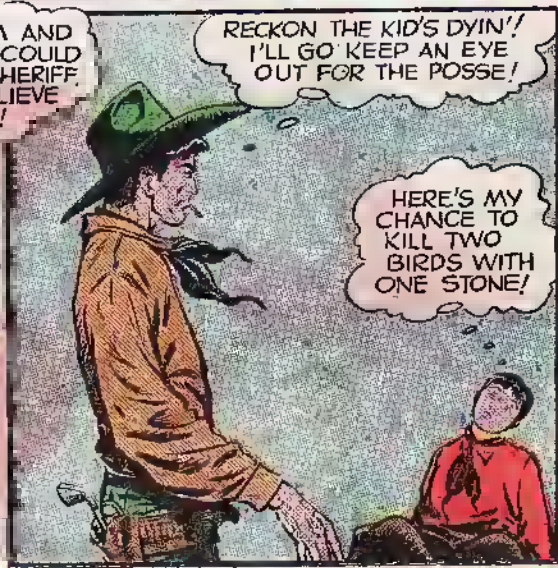
CLEVERLY ELUDING HIS
PURSUERS, MIDAS MORGAN
REACHES HIS HIDEOUT
BY MIDDAY--

THIS KID AIN'T GOT
HIS FOOL SENSES
BACK, AN' HE'S NO
GOOD FOR A HOSTAGE
'LESS HE KIN YELL!



AIN'T HAD TO TOUCH MY SHARE OF
THE PRAIRIE NATIONAL BANK LOOT
THAT .. SPLIT WITH WHITE MASK!
--AN' HERE'S A FEW HUNDRED
MORE FOR THE KITTY!

IF JIM AND
AND I COULD
MAKE SHERIFF
NYE BELIEVE
THAT!



RECKON THE KID'S DYIN'!
I'LL GO KEEP AN EYE
OUT FOR THE POSSE!

HERE'S MY
CHANCE TO
KILL TWO
BIRDS WITH
ONE STONE!



A ROARING FIRE ON THE HEARTH WILL PREVENT MIDAS FROM RETRIEVING HIS CACHE AND JIM WILL SEE THE SMOKE!



PATSY'S TRICK BRINGS QUICK RESULTS...

THIS COUNTRY'S SO RUGGED, I'D NEVER HAVE FOUND MORAN'S CABIN IF THERE WASN'T TELLTALE SMOKE!



SNEAKED UP ON ME, EH? YUH'LL WISH YUH NEVER FOLLERED MY TRAIL, DESPERADO!



YOU SURE GOT THE JUMP ON HIM, PATSY!

AND THE GOODS ON HIM, TOO! HOGTIE HIM, JIM, AND DRAG HIM INSIDE!



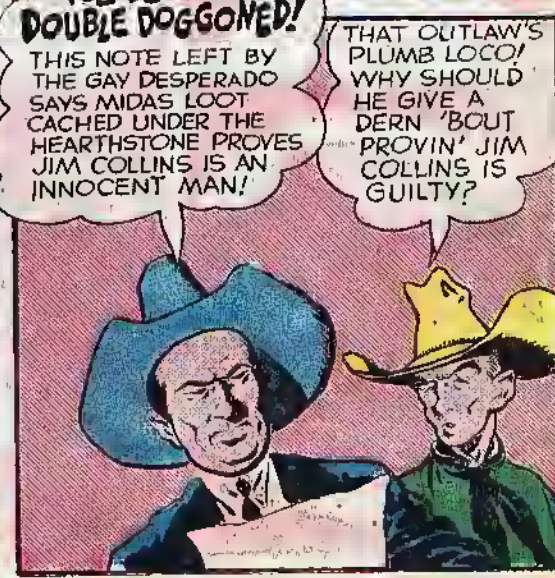
NO WONDER THEY NICKNAMED HIM MIDAS! HE HOARDS HIS LOOT UNDER THE HEARTHSTONE!

HERE COMES THE POSSE! I'LL SCRIBBLE A NOTE FOR THE SHERIFF THEN WE GET OUTTA HERE VERY FAST!



WHHEW! THEY'RE HOT ON OUR HEELS, PATSY!

THEY'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL THE HEARTHSTONE COOLS!



I'LL BE DOUBLE DOGGONED!

THIS NOTE LEFT BY THE GAY DESPERADO SAYS MIDAS LOOT CACHED UNDER THE HEARTHSTONE PROVES JIM COLLINS IS AN INNOCENT MAN!

THAT OUTLAW'S PLUMB LOCO! WHY SHOULD HE GIVE A DERN 'BOUT PROVIN' JIM COLLINS IS GUILTY?

PREHISTORIC

PETE

A RUGGED RIVAL
THREATENS TO TURN
PETE'S ROMANCE
INTO A RIOT. HEAVY
ON BRAINS BUT
LIGHT ON BRAWN,
PETE MEETS THE
CHALLENGE WITH
FISTS AND FEET AND
A BAGFUL OF TRICKS!



UGH! TOUGH, TASTE-
LESS. HAVEN'T HAD A
GOOD MEAL FOR MONTHS!

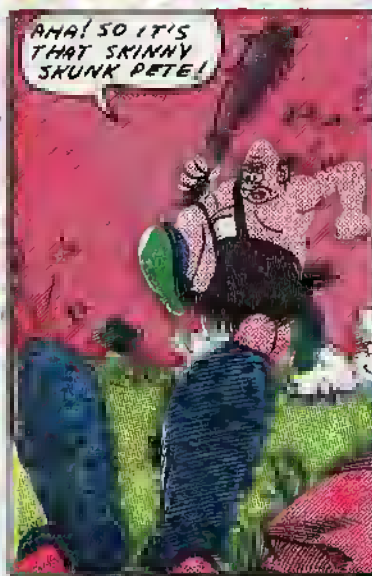
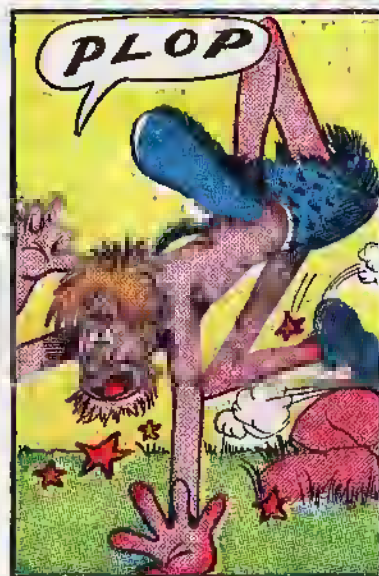
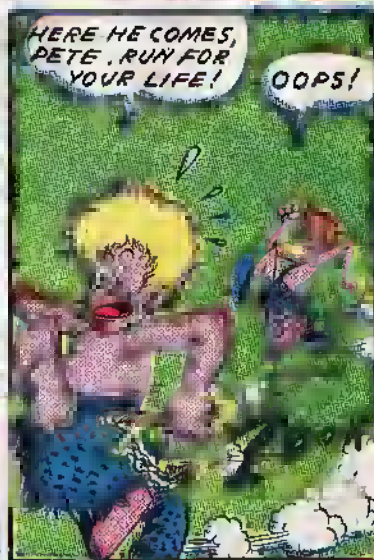
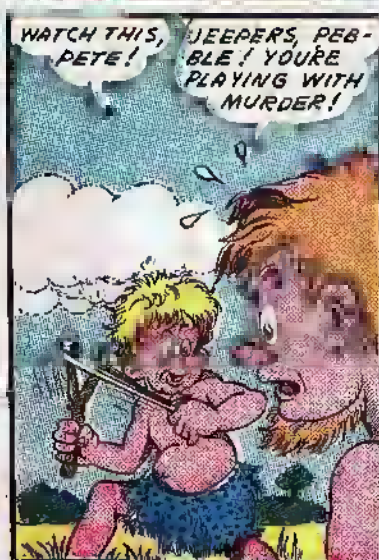


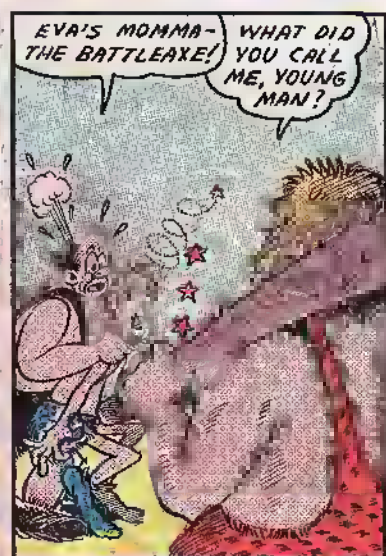
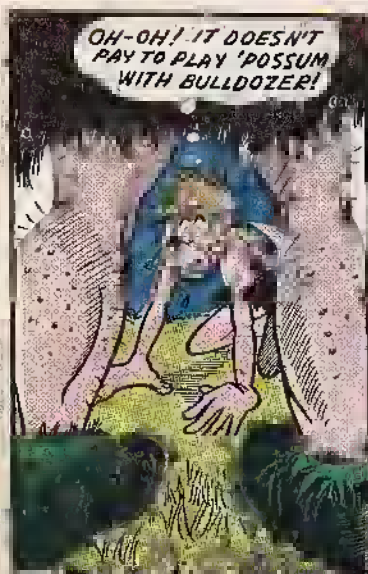
WHAT I NEED IS A GOOD
COOK, AND I AIM TO
GET ME ONE!

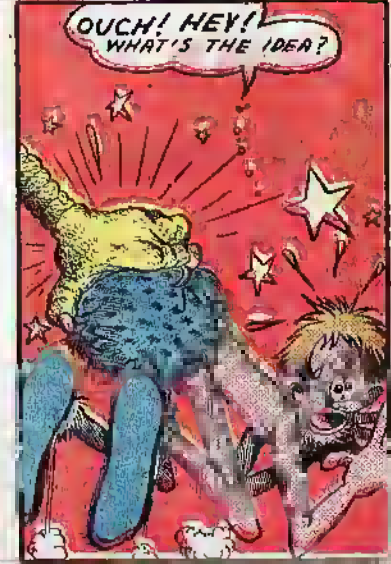
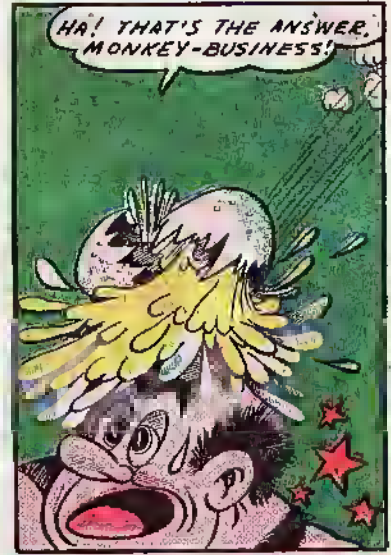
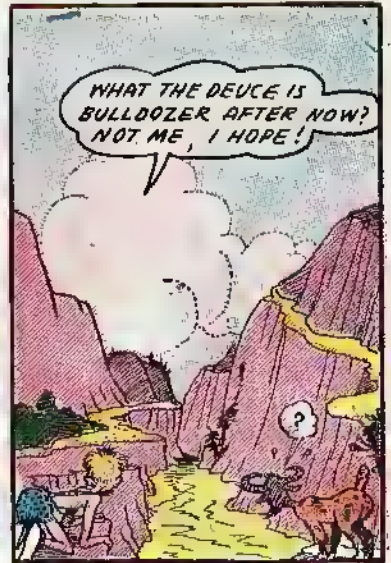
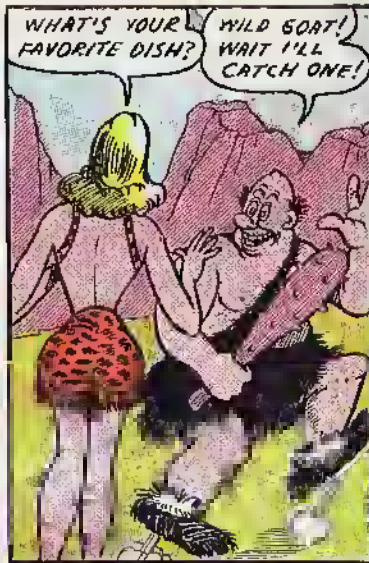


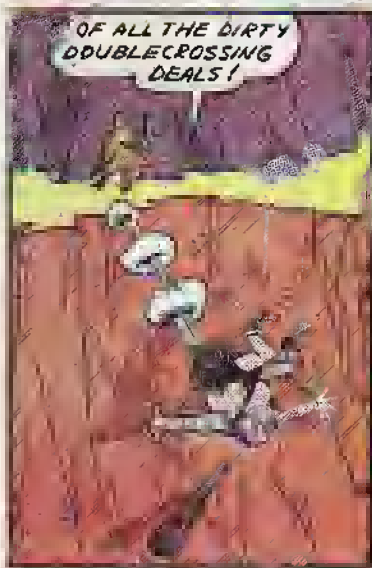
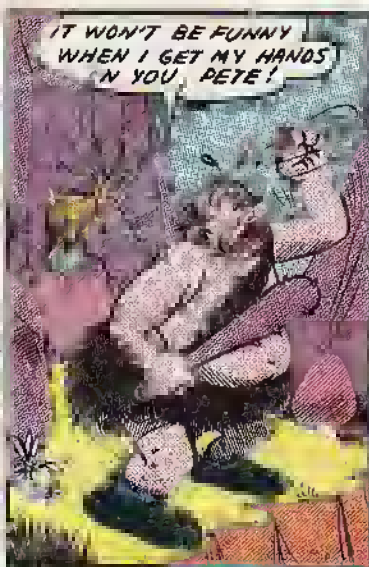
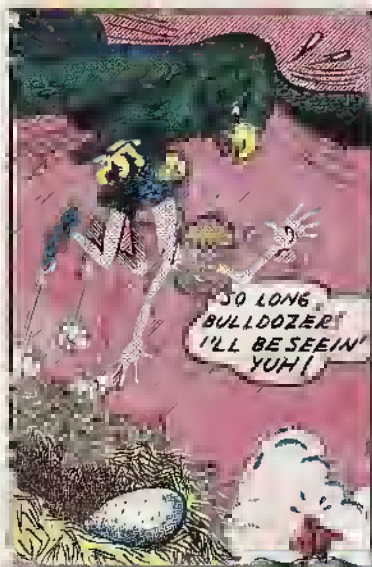
LITTLE EVA WOULD
MAKE A NICE DISH IN
MORE WAYS THAN ONE
I'LL LOOK HER UP!







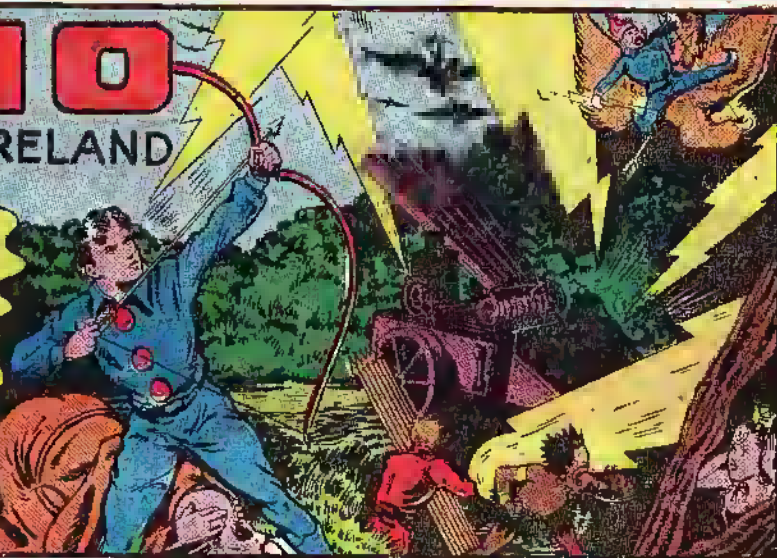




NEMO

IN ADVENTURELAND

Who would want to wage war against Slumberland? It all came about when the princess found King Tumbleweed of the forest kingdom pretending he was sound asleep! What could Nemo do under such strange circumstances?



Deep in the forest, King Tumbleweed holds extraordinary session!

SLUMBERLAND STAYS UP TOO LATE, MAJESTY!

YES, IT PREVENTS OUR NIGHT WORK! I'M MEETING MORPHEUS AT HIS PALACE!



SO LONG-- I'LL GET RESULTS-- OR ELSE!



THE NIGHT BELONGS TO US! I'LL HAVE IT OUT WITH MORPHEUS AND HIS STAY-UPS!

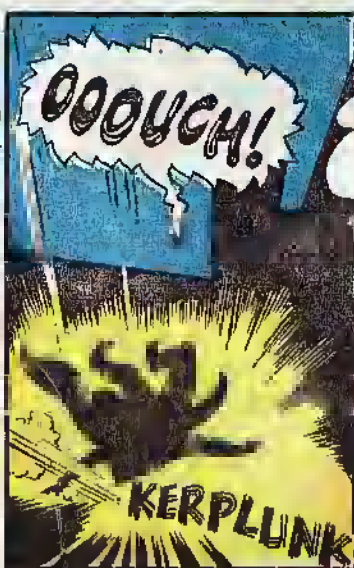


At that moment, a gust of wind sweeps King Tumbleweed off his mount!

HELP! HELP! I'M FALLING!



OOOOGH!

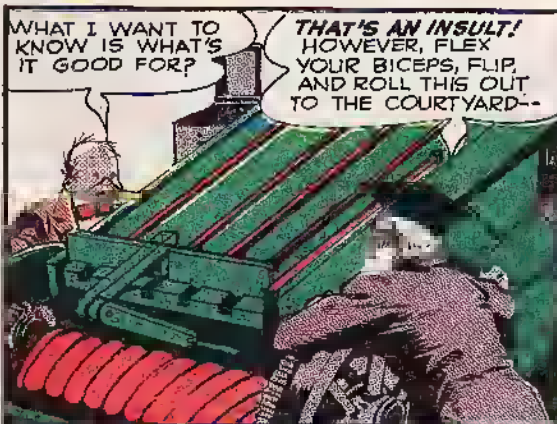


Meanwhile-- in the palace basement--

SO YOU MOVE THIS GADINGUS AND IT WORKS THE THINGAMAGIG! AND THAT OPERATES

OH, HOW WONDERFUL, PROFESSOR FIGURES!





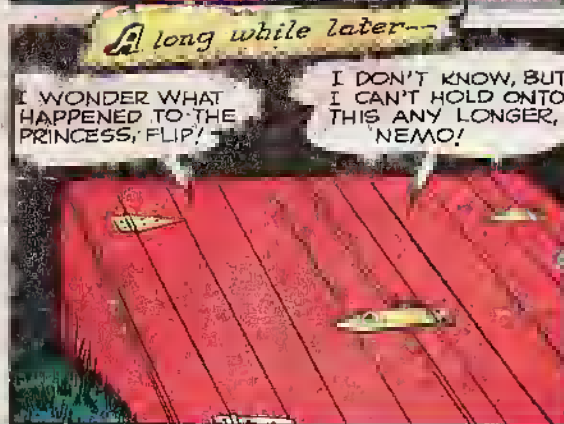
WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS WHAT'S IT GOOD FOR?

THAT'S AN INSULT! HOWEVER, FLEX YOUR BICEPS, FLIP, AND ROLL THIS OUT TO THE COURTYARD--



PRINCESS, GO OUTSIDE AND OPEN THOSE CELLAR DOORS, WILL YOU?

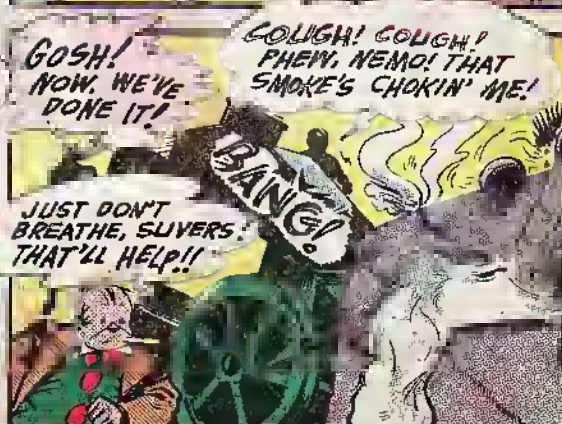
OH-- ALL RIGHT, NEMO!



A long while later--

I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PRINCESS, FLIP!

I DON'T KNOW, BUT I CAN'T HOLD ON TO THIS ANY LONGER, NEMO!



GOSH! NOW, WE'VE DONE IT!

COUGH! COUGH! FHEW, NEMO! THAT SMOKE'S CHOKIN' ME!

JUST DON'T BREATHE, SLIVERS! THAT'LL HELP!!

BANG!

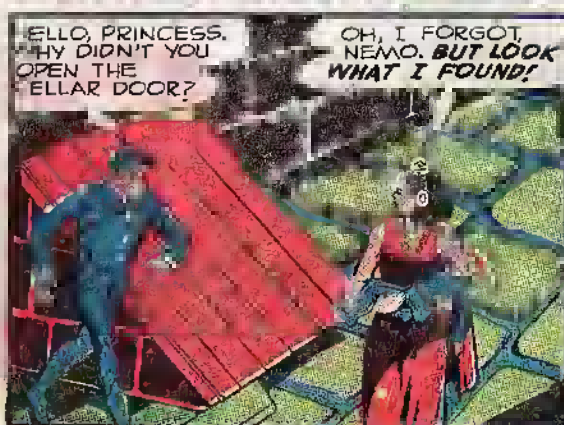


WHAT GOES HERE, VARLET? YOU HAVE THE PLACE SMELLING LIKE A SMOKEHOUSE FULL OF POLECATS!

WE HAD A LITTLE TUSSELE WITH GRAVITY, KING MORPHEUS!

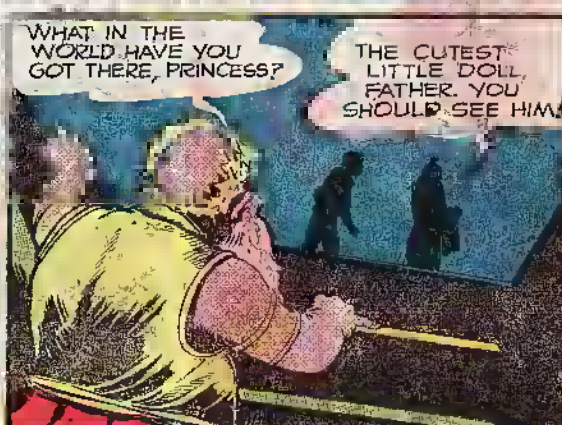


MIGHT AS WELL OPEN THESE DOORS MYSELF AND GET SOME FRESH AIR IN HERE!



ELLO, PRINCESS. WHY DIDN'T YOU OPEN THE CELLAR DOOR?

OH, I FORGOT, NEMO. BUT LOOK WHAT I FOUND!



WHAT IN THE WORLD HAVE YOU GOT THERE, PRINCESS?

THE CUTEST LITTLE DOLL, FATHER. YOU SHOULD SEE HIM!



WHAT A THRILL! I WON'T LET 'EM KNOW I'M REALLY WIDE AWAKE!

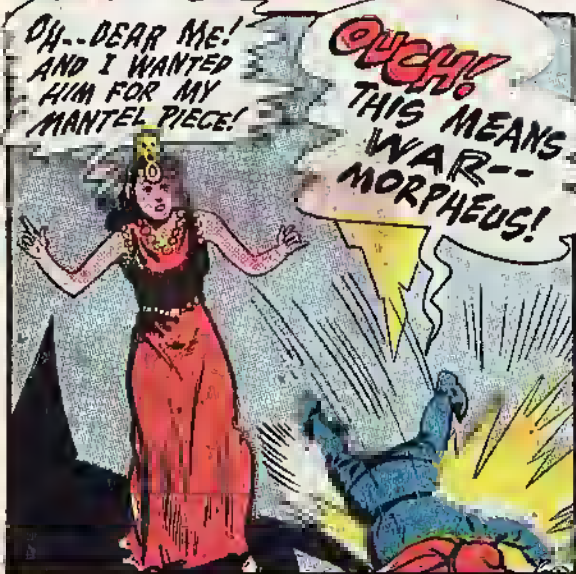


LOOKS JUST LIKE TUMBLEWEED, THE OLD SCOUNDREL!



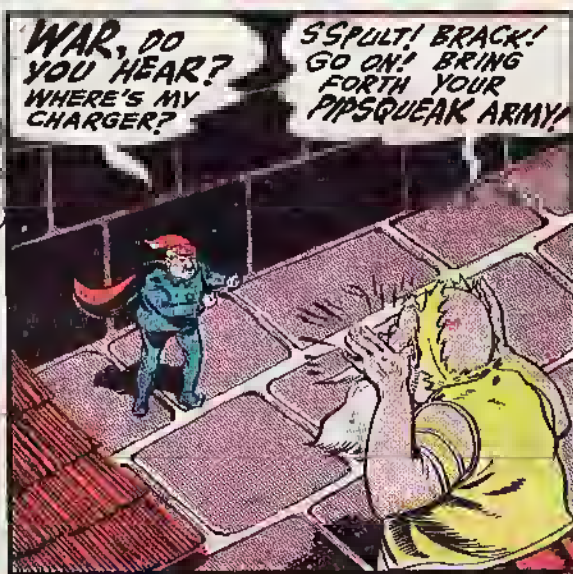
SCOUNDREL, AM I--YOU OLD SCOUNDREL!

WHY--IT IS TUMBLEWEED!



OH--DEAR ME! AND I WANTED HIM FOR MY MANTEL PIECE!

OUCH! THIS MEANS WAR--MORPHEUS!



WAR, DO YOU HEAR? WHERE'S MY CHARGER?

SSPULT! BRACK! GO ON! BRING FORTH YOUR PIPSQUEAK ARMY!



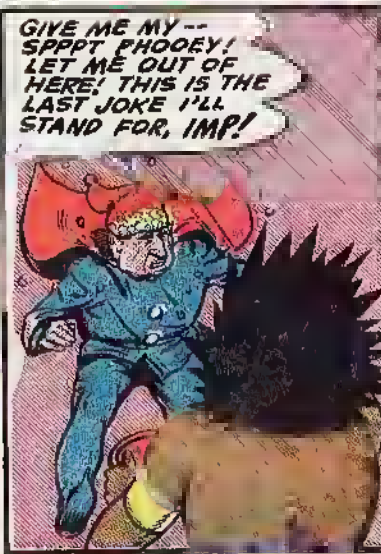
HERE, DOBBIN! HERE, DOBBIN!

NOW YOU'RE IN FOR IT, KING! THOSE LITTLE GUYS PACK MAGIC!

MAGIC! QUICK! GET THE COURT ASTROLOGER!



HERE, DOBBIN--OH THERE YOU ARE! SAY YOU, ARE YOU TRYING TO POISON MY MOUNT?



GIVE ME MY--SPPT PHOOEY! LET ME OUT OF HERE! THIS IS THE LAST JOKE I'LL STAND FOR, IMP!



COME ON, IMPY! HELP US GET PROFESSOR FIGURE'S MACHINE OUT OF THE CELLAR!



THIS INVENTION WILL SAVE THE DAY! TO SHOOT THE GOLDEN SPEARS, ONE PUSHES THIS LEVER, DOCTOR PILL!

YOU'LL STILL NEED ME AND MY MEDICINE KIT, PROF!

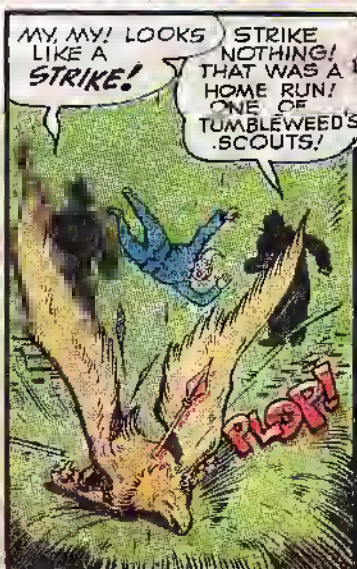


HEY! DON'T TOUCH THAT LEVER, IMPY!



NOW YOU'VE DONE IT!

A CHILDISH FRANK, NEMO! AND GOOD MILITARY TRAINING!



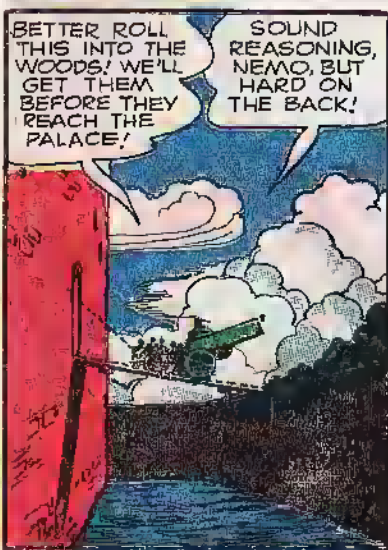
MY, MY! LOOKS LIKE A STRIKE!

STRIKE NOTHING! THAT WAS A HOME RUN! ONE OF TUMBLEWEED'S SCOUTS!



HE'S NOT ARMED, THIS WAS A RECONNAISSANCE FLIGHT! HERE IS THE CAMERA HE USED!

THEN THEY MEAN BUSINESS! LET'S GET GOING!



BETTER ROLL THIS INTO THE WOODS! WE'LL GET THEM BEFORE THEY REACH THE PALACE!

SOUND REASONING, NEMO, BUT HARD ON THE BACK!



As the zero hour approaches!

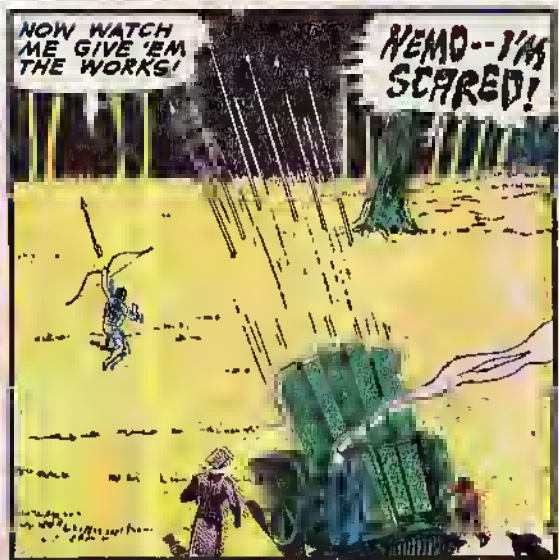
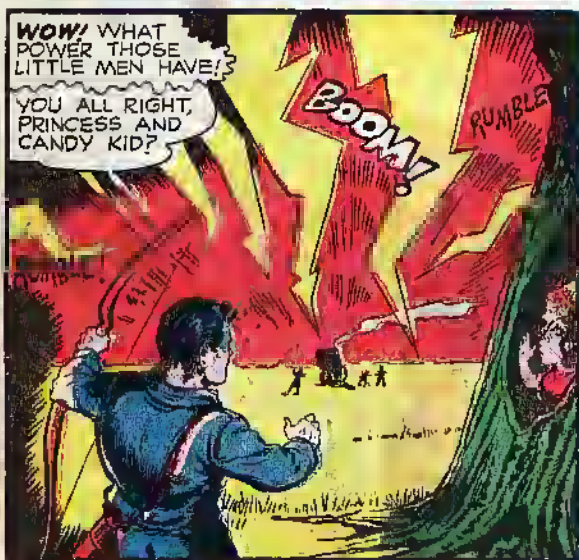
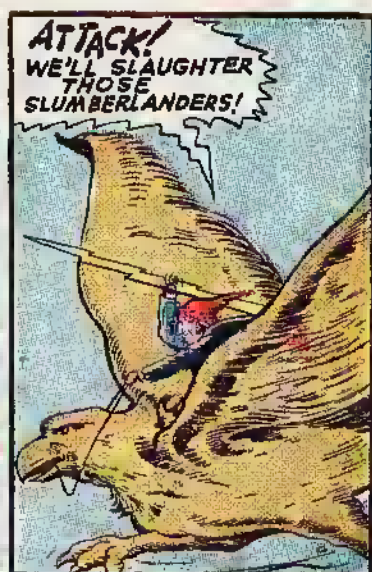
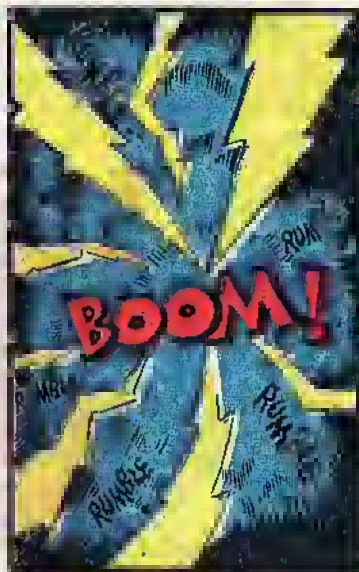
HERE, NEMO! YOU BE THE INFANTRY! GOLDEN ARROWS, TOO!

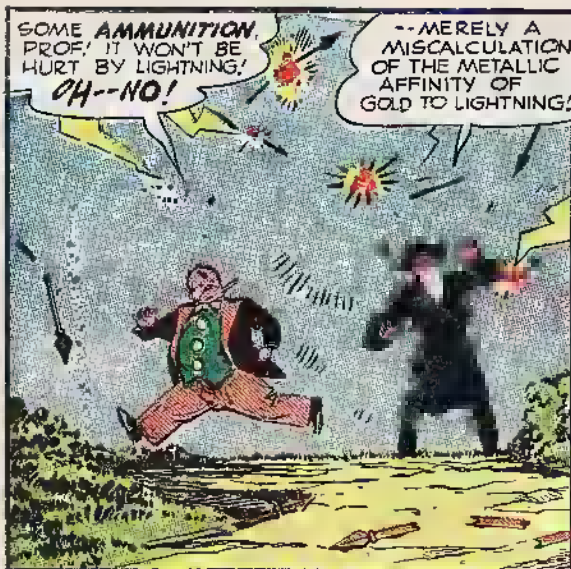
THANKS, BUT WHY THE GOLD? ISN'T THAT EXPENSIVE?



DON'T YOU KNOW? TUMBLEWEED FIGHTS WITH LIGHTNING! THE GOLDEN ARROWS WON'T ATTRACT THEIR FIRE!

LISTEN! EVERYBODY READY! I THINK THEY'RE COMING!

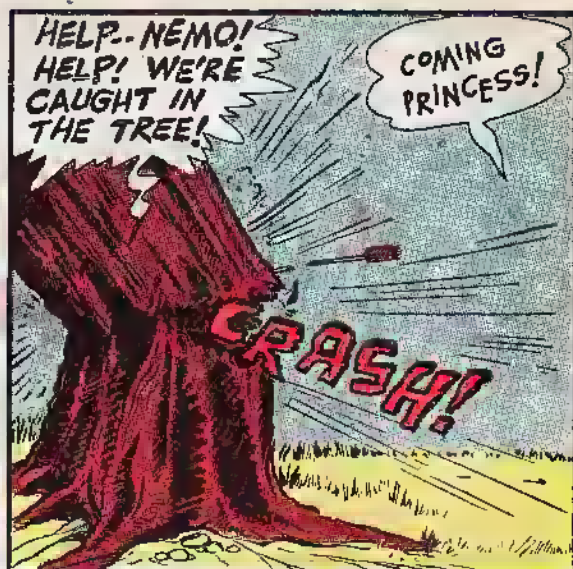




SOME AMMUNITION, PROF! IT WON'T BE HURT BY LIGHTNING!

OH--NO!

--MERELY A MISCALCULATION OF THE METALLIC AFFINITY OF GOLD TO LIGHTNING!



HELP--NEMO!
HELP! WE'RE
CAUGHT IN
THE TREE!

COMING
PRINCESS!



I CAN'T BUDGE
THE TREE, PRINCESS--
HUH! LOOK AT
THAT ARROW!

LOOK PROF! THESE
ARROWS ARE ONLY
GOLD PLATED! INSIDE
THEY'RE COPPER!

OH DEAR!
AND I
PAID \$10
A PIECE
FOR THEM!



THEN TIE
THESE SPEARS
TOGETHER!
USE SHOE
LACES OR
ANYTHING!

NEMO,
SOMETIMES
I WONDER
IF YOU'RE
SANE--OR
AM I?



WELL, ANYWAY, PROF,
THEY MAKE GOOD
LIGHTNING RODS!
THAT MAKES
TUMBLEWEED'S
WEAPONS
USELESS!

HEY, HERE
COMES
TUMBLEWEED
WITH A
WHITE FLAG!



I'VE COME
TO ASK
TERMS, SIR
NEMO.

HELP US FREE
THE PRINCESS
AND I'LL GIVE
THEM TO YOU!



HERE, PRINCESS!
BY THE TERMS OF
SURRENDER--
TUMBLEWEED
IS YOURS FOR
YOUR MANTEL
SHELF!

OH
ISN'T
HE CUTE

CUTE!
GRR--RRR!

HEADS UP,
EVERYBODY!
WE WON!

LESSONS IN LARCENY

WATCH FOR TROUBLE WHEN A SWINDLE BACKFIRES.

Jerry Burns strolled from the caddy bench at the Greenway Golf Club and walked slowly toward the roadsters. His nose was deep in Hershey's Elementary Chemistry.

"Come on, kid, hurry up!" Al Salvo shouted from the car.

"Sorry, Mr. Salvo. I've got a high school chemistry exam coming up."

Salvo was a tough man. He left the car and approached Jerry.

"Don't you want to caddy for me?" Salvo asked impudently. "I'm here to play golf, not to worry about you."

"Yes, sir," said Jerry. He shoved Hershey's Chemistry into his shirt and took the two golf bags from Salvo's hands.

Three caddies at the party approached Jerry knew Dina Cross, Salvo's secretary, but the other two were strangers. Salvo's expression changed as they drew near. He smiled, looking as if trying hard to be a charming host.

"Let Betty and Ben sit on first," said Salvo. Dina Cross flushed a smile at Betty. "Go ahead, dear," she said laughing.

Betty swung the driver gracefully, but she blushed as she watched the ball bounce off the fairway and into the rough.

Al Salvo laughed. "Let's all help find the ball."

Jerry was poking about the dry leaves and could not help overhearing Betty.

"Isn't Mr. Salvo nice, Ben?" she asked. "I'm sure glad to work for him and Dina Cross, for now he'll promote your invention. Did you bring the formula?"

"Right here," Ben replied.

There was a gentle breeze blowing from off where Salvo and Dina Cross were searching. As Jerry worked his way through the leaves in their direction, their conversation

"It will take all night to get around the course the way they play," he heard Dina say. "You've got to think of a way to get the formula sooner. He might change his mind."

"Yeah, and gasoline made from waste will make millions for us baby. I'll suggest dinner at the clubhouse."

Jerry stood uncertainly, wondering what to do. He had never before faced this sort of problem. Then Salvo called Ben and Betty Lake.

As he came out of the closet, Jerry saw on a table at the ground. He opened it. On the paper inside were typical chemical symbols. Jerry followed to the clubhouse.

Salvo and his guests were in the dining room when Jerry came out of the clubhouse office. He went toward the table.

"I found that, said Jerry. "On the envelope I thought maybe I was yours."

As Salvo snatched the envelope, Ben Lake's jaw dropped.

"The formula!" he gasped. Betty turned pale.

"Oh, Ben, you lost it!" Turning to Jerry, she asked. "I hope sometime we can do you a favor."

Jerry gasped, turned awkwardly to Ben.

"Could Mr. Lake help me with my chemistry?" he asked.

"Come home with us," Ben Lake said. "Sure I'll help you, Jerry."

In Ben Lake's cellar laboratory Jerry Burns was not listening to Ben Lake. He heard only the steps outside the door and held his breath.

Salvo was with Dina Cross. Ben Lake smiled a friendly greeting, but a fear on his lips as he saw the small pencil in Salvo's hand.

"Never mind the formula, Lake, Salvo sneered. "Just look over a sample of the synthetic gasoline."

Ben Lake's scepticism was genuine. "What do you mean?"

Jerry grasped a bottle from the bench and heaved it. Dina Cross screamed and Salvo's gun went off, but the shot went wild as the glass crashed in his face. Betty ran down the cellar stairs and Salvo swung on her. Jerry made a flying tackle.

"Call the cop!" he shouted, gasping as he up Salvo's gun.

When it was over, Ben Lake and his sister listened in wide-eyed wonder as Jerry told Ben of Salvo's plot to rob the formula.

"But he had the formula!" Ben exclaimed. "I don't see why he came here."

Jerry chuckled, drew a paper from his pocket. "No. I've got it," he said. "All I gave Salvo was a mere of symbols out of my chemistry book. I copied them off on the clubhouse typewriter."

LUCKY COME

ONE JUMP AHEAD THE WORLD'S BIGGEST
COPS! LUCKY COME FINDS THE KILLER
STAY WILL FINGER HIM BUT HE MUST
EODIE CHANCE! BUT HE MUST
EXAMINATION TELL NEW
BREAK EVERY FINE
IT AND FIND
MURDERER!

LUCKY THE CHIEF
WANTS YOU TO
PICK UP HIS
DAUGHTER SHE'S
COVERING MRS
VAN NAYMES
PARTY I'LL
GO TOO!

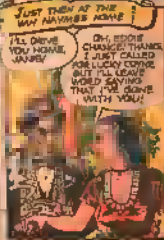
HEADS I
DO TAILS
I DON'T!

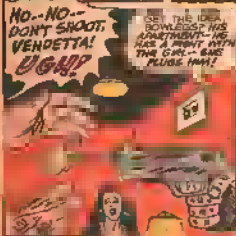
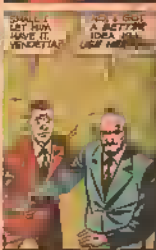
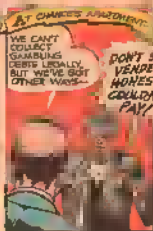
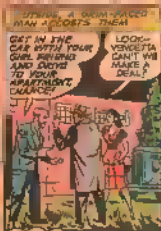


JUST THEN AT THE
VAN NAYMES HOME

I'LL DRIVE
YOU HOME,
JANNEY

OH, EDDIE
CHANCE! THANKS
I JUST CALLED
FOR LUCKY COME
BUT I'LL LEAVE
WORLD SAYING
THAT I'VE DONE
WITH YOU!







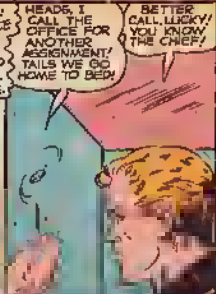
HURRY UP, VENDETTA!
SOMEBODY MUST
OF CALLED THE
COPS BY NOW.
WE'LL SCRAM
DOWN THE FIRE
ESCAPE!

LEAVING
THIS MURDER
IN THE
LITTLE
GIRL'S LAP!



MISS BARNES
LEFT YOU
THAT NOTE
MR. COYNE!

DEAR LUCKY:
EDDIE CHANCE
IS DRIVING
ME TO THE
OFFICE. TRIED
TO CALL YOU.
SORRY, JANIE.

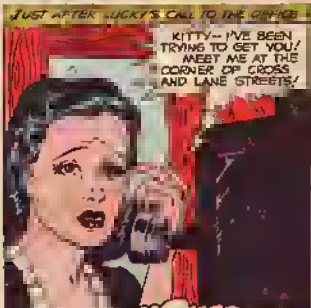


HEADS, I
CALL THE
OFFICE FOR
ANOTHER
ASSIGNMENT!
TAILS WE GO
HOME TO BED!

BETTER
CALL, LUCKY!
YOU KNOW
THE CHIEF!

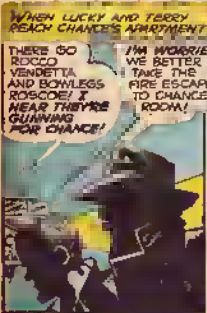


JANIE'S NOT BACK YET
KITTY? SHE WENT
EDDIE CHANCE, AND HE
RAT! THINK I'LL AMBLE
BY HIS PLACE. S'LONG!



JUST AFTER LUCKY'S CALL TO THE OFFICE

KITTY—I'VE BEEN
TRYING TO GET YOU!
MEET ME AT THE
CORNER OF CROSS
AND LANE STREETS!



WHEN LUCKY AND TERRY
REACH CHANCE'S APARTMENT

THERE GO
ROCCO
VENDETTA
AND BOWLEGS
ROSCOE! I
HEAR THEY'RE
GUNNING
FOR CHANCE!

I'M WORRIED!
WE BETTER
TAKE THE
FIRE ESCAPE
TO CHANCE'S
ROOM!



COPS
COMING!
I DON'T
LIKE IT. SURE
HOPE JANIE'S
NOT IN
TROUBLE!

YOU SEND
IT! LOOK
THERE'S
AN OPEN
WINDOW!



HOLY SMOKE!
CHANCE
MURDERED!
WORSE THAN
I FIGURED!

AND
LOOK—
THAT GUN
ON THE
FLOOR, LUCKY!

THAT'S JANIE'S GUN! THE CHIEF GOT HER A PERMIT TO CARRY ONE!

LISTEN! THE COPS? SOMEONE'S KNOCKING!

LOOK HERE, CAFFERY! IT'S EDDIE CHANCE!

YEAH--AND I'M SURE I HEARD THAT WINDOW GO DOWN JUST BEFORE WE ENTERED!

KNOCK!
KNOCK!

HALT, COYNE-- OR I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT!

SO IT'S LUCKY COYNE SNOOPIN' AROUND AGAIN! GO AFTER HIM, CAFFERY! I'LL WAIT FOR THE HOMICIDE MEN!

ONE OF THE FLATFEET IS AFTER US, LUCKY!

WE'VE GOT TO LOSE HIM, TERRY! WE'VE GOT TO FIND VENDETTA BEFORE THE COPS SLAP US IN JAIL!

THIS IS VENDETTA'S HEADQUARTERS, TERRY! GET THOSE TWO REVOLVERS WE PICKED UP AT THE RIOT LAST WEEK!

HERE THEY ARE, LUCKY--

COPS WILL PROBABLY FIND OUR CAR! SO WE BETTER WORK FAST! UH--UH, LOOK OUT, TERRY!

DROP DOWN, LUCKY! I SEE--

THIS IS A FIGHT TO THE FINISH, KID!

TO YOUR FINISH, YOU LOUSY NEWSPAPER GUYS!

(GULP)
(GULP)
MY EYES!
I CAN'T
BREATHE!

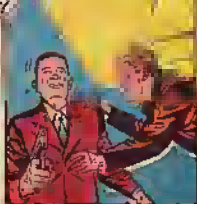
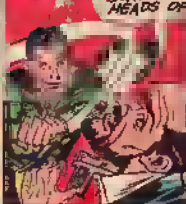
TERR, GUS
IN THOSE
GATS! BETTER
THAN BLUGS
AT THAT,
TERRY!

YOU'RE
GONNA
TALK--
VENDETTA!

OW-W-W!
GET THESE
PUNKS--
BOWLEGS!
BLAST THEIR
HEADS OFF!

I GOT
A BEAD
ON HIM,
NOW,
VENDETTA!

AND I
GOT ONE
ON YOU,
BOWLEGS!



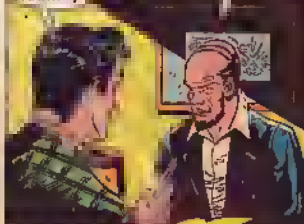
OUCH!
MY JAW!
SOMEBODY
GRAB THAT
KID!

BRING ON YOUR
GANG, BOWLEGS!
THIS IS
OPEN HOUSE!



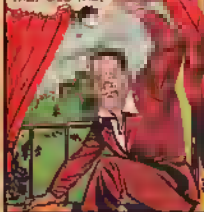
NOW WE'VE GOT
SOME REAL GUNS
AND YOU'RE GONNA
TALK FAST, VENDETTA!
WHERE'S JANIE
BARNES?

YOU'RE FISHING
FOR ANGLES,
COVNE! I DON'T
EVEN KNOW
WHO SHE IS!



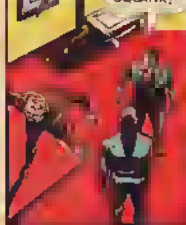
WHILE LUCKY AND TERRY
ARE WORKING ON
VENDETTA--

IF I CAN GET
AWAY BEFORE
THEY SEE ME!



LUCKY--
THERE GOES
BOWLEGS!

OKAY, LET
HIM GO!
VENDETTA'S
HERE AND HE'S GONNA
SQUAWK!



MEANWHILE--

I'M HIDING
YOU AT MY
BROTHER'S,
JANEY. MAYBE
LUCKY WILL
KNOW WHAT
TO DO. THIS
WAY IS A
SHORT-CUT!

OH, I HOPE
YOU CAN GET
ME OUT OF
THIS, KITTY!
I ALWAYS
THOUGHT
EDDIE
CHANCE
WAS OKAY!

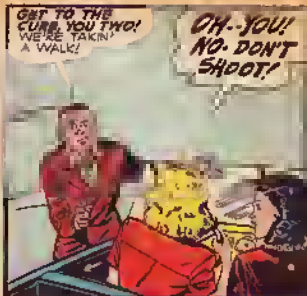


THERE'S THAT DAME
AND COYNE DIDN'T
KNOW IT, BUT HE
LEFT ME A GUN!



GET TO THE
CURE, YOU TWO!
WE'RE TAKIN'
A WALK!

OH--YOU!
NO. DON'T
SHOOT!



YOU GET
ONE MINUTE
TO SQUAWK,
VENDETTA!

OKAY. --ER,
OH YEAH?
LOOK IN
BACK OF YOU!



YEAH, I KILLED
CHANCE AND
PLANTED THE
GAL'S GUN!
BY NOW, THE
COPS HAVE
IT, AND IF YOU
DON'T LET UP--

THE DAME
WILL GET
A HOT
SLUG IN
HER BACK!

I HEARD THAT
GAG, BOWLEGS!
YOU AND
VENDETTA
TAKE A LITTLE
RIDE TO THE
HOOSEGOW!

JEEPS!
COPS!



JANEY!



OH LUCKY..
THANKS..
THANKS!

SAY LUCKY--THAT
WAS OBSTRUCTING
POLICE! WHO DO
YOU THINK YOU ARE?

TELL YOU
WHAT, CAFFERY..

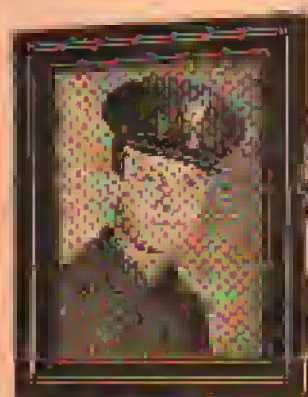


--HEADS WE
FORGET ABOUT
THE GUN
AND STUFF!

OH,
WELL..
OKAY!

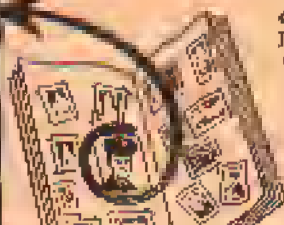
YOU'RE HEADING
FOR A FALL..
CAFFERY! LUCKY ALWAYS
CALLED THE
TOSS!





New ENLARGEMENT 3¢ STAMP

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5x7 inches if You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!



Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are as true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, as the want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size to show the details and features you love so much more life-like and natural.

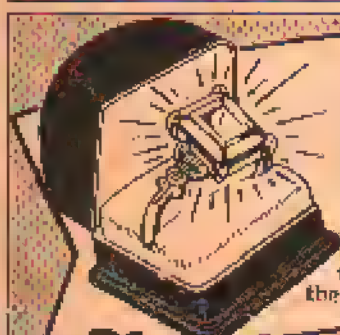
Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

Enclose 11¢ postage with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. T261, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Name Date of Birth
Address Date of Photo
City State

You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural life-like colors and kept on approval. Your original is enlarged with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. T261, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa



Given

Your Choice of Valuable GIFTS OR CASH

Pick out the gift you want from the articles shown or from the big gift circular included with your first order.

Birthstone RING

New, dainty ring set with birthstone given for your month's date. GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes of London's A Good Luck Gift.



TEASPOONS

The Silverware you will have, 8 pieces GIVEN for selling 1 order or equivalent in gold or silver.

SET OF DISHES

Complete set of dishes for four, beautiful, decorated. GIVEN for selling 1 order or equivalent in gold or silver.

BASEBALL GAME

Enjoyed by old and young, complete with game ball. GIVEN for selling only 1 order.



HOLSTER SET

Cooling, dandy, stylish and dapper. GIVEN for selling only 1 order.

WALKY-TALKY

Gives hours of entertainment. GIVEN for selling only 1 order.

SOFTBALL SET



6 players, regulation ball, bat and box. GIVEN for selling 1 order or per centage.

SEND TODAY

LEATHER BILFOLD

Full sized leather bifold, 10 pockets for carrying 1 box of 1 order.



FOUNTAIN PEN

Also pencil set. GIVEN for selling 1 order or per centage. We treat you. Send today.



POWERFUL TELESCOPE

GIVEN for selling 5 boxes of 1 order.

CAMERA

Camid type. GIVEN for selling 1 order or per centage.



Send No Money Now. Do like thousands of others do and get cash or valuable gifts such as bill-folds, scissors, games, bracelets, rings, lockets, jewelry, hosiery, and other premiums that are easily yours. Simply send the coupon and tell us what gift you would like to earn. The gift you select is given to you promptly and sent postpaid for selling just a few boxes of nationally known "Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner" at 25¢ each and returning the money collected as explained in our free catalog sent with your first order. Here's your lucky chance to receive a valuable gift. Just send orders bring cash or make gifts.

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to: GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-466, Jefferson, Iowa. For order to start.

Name
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OR
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Uncle Sam's words come
first with us as with you.



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